



Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman." —MRS. FRANK BEYER, 23 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn. — \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

Reading without reflection, and swallowing without chewing is what brings on dyspepsia.—Josh Billings.

They sure do knock colds out—Cheatham's Laxative Tablets, guaranteed.

At least once a week a man sees the prettiest woman he ever saw in his life.

"Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

Another hope that deceives males only: That a man may buy a gun in the fall and pay for its cost by spring in the difference in the meat bill.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

In a very small town there is the same demand that a widow remember her dignity as there is in all towns about a preacher.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Fake Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

He lives not who lives not in earnest.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

There is no load a man carries so heavy as self.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

A good many of the difficulties we complain of are difficulties only because we complain.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

THE ODD CORNER

Buttered Side Down.
Adam began it, the first of his race,
Giving the practice renown;
Picked himself up when he tumbled
from grace,
Found he fell buttered side down,
Buttered side down,
All of creation falls buttered side down.
Stocks take a tumble 'twixt morning and night,
Caused by a weather man's frown,
Gather our dust in their bottomward flight,
Bound to fall buttered side down,
Buttered side down,
All things financial fall buttered side down.

Some day you find yourself falling in love,
Prettiest girl in the town;
No use to struggle, just note the above,
Apt to fall buttered side down,
Buttered side down,
Cupid's adherents fall buttered side down!

—New York Sun.

Skeleton His Cycle Companion.
M. Feodor Kalmulkoff, a rich resident of Tomsk, Russia, recently appeared in court on the extraordinary charge of stealing a skeleton from Tomsk university. Residents on the outskirts were astonished to see M. Kalmulkoff, mounted on a tricycle, with a complete skeleton perched on the saddle behind him. On the fleshless skull hung a Parisian picture hat. The millionaire's face was grave and he paid no attention to the mob of howling street boys who ran after him. On the police being appealed to stop this indecent sight, they replied that there was nothing illegal in displaying affection for skeletons. Several women fainted, but the freak cyclist and his grisly companion rode on, and before they were stopped had completed seven circuits of the town. Half a mile from the finish the attitude of the police changed, and constables pursued the machine, shouting, "Stop, thief!" The cyclist, however, spurred, and, skeleton and all, ran over a stout policeman who tried to bar his path. It transpired that M. Kalmulkoff had made a bet that he would ride round Tomsk seven times accompanied by a skeleton, and had bribed a servant at the university to steal the skeleton.

Superstition Too Strong.
The "Natural Club" of Moscow, after an existence of thirteen years, has lately been dissolved under extraordinary circumstances. It was formed for the purpose of combating superstition, and consisted of thirteen members. The thirteenth annual dinner took place at the house of the president, M. Levitoff. During dinner, while M. Levitoff was making an eloquent speech denouncing superstition, the electric light suddenly failed, and the room was plunged in darkness. Suddenly a whirling sound was heard, and to the horror of the skeptical company a luminous bird fluttered over the table and brushed against the president's face. The materialistic diners, too terrified even to strike a match, rushed panic-stricken downstairs. At last, when a courageous servant, armed with a candle and a poker, entered the dining room, he found a bat covered with luminous paint fluttering against the window. The intruder was removed, and the thirteen returned, only to find that the hired waiter had disappeared with all the silver on the table.

Remembers Unexpiated Crime.
In the Village cemetery of Angelica, N. Y., stands a small shale stone dedicated to Ira Stevens, who was murdered Sept. 20, 1863. Recently a bloody hand mark was discovered on the back of the stone, apparently of recent origin. Its appearance there is a mystery. Stevens was murdered with an elm club. His murderer was one John Rogers, a notorious card sharper and "bad man." Rogers was taken to Batavia in the December following the murder, but during a terri-

ble snowstorm escaped. It is said that he later went to Australia, and there became immensely wealthy.

The club with which the murder was committed was placed in the grave, and on the first anniversary a small elm tree began to spring through the ground. This tree now stands towering to the height of nearly seventy feet, and it is said that each year on the anniversary of the murder the bark on the tree turns blood red as a perpetual reminder that the penalty for the deed was never paid.

Buried Cats by Husband.
The village of Parkville, near Baltimore, Md., is disturbed and trustees of the Hiss Methodist Episcopal church are indignant because Mrs. Sarah Rice has buried her two pet cats in the church graveyard beside the tomb of her husband. She has also planted lilies of the valley over the resting place of her defunct feline darlings.

One of the church trustees saw a newly made mound in the churchyard, and as no interment permit had been issued, he investigated, finding that Mrs. Rice had buried her cats in her lot.

The board of trustees entered protest. Mrs. Rice ignored it, simply declaring the lot belonged to her and she would bury who and what she pleased in it.

The law was invoked, but when Mrs. Rice was summoned before a magistrate he dismissed the case, there being no precedent to govern him.

Loneliest Spot at Sea.
The loneliest spot in the ocean, according to Sir John Murray, while talking with friends at the recent geographical congress in New York, is Rockall, a British possession in the Atlantic ocean about 186 miles from St. Kilda, in the outer Hebrides, and about 200 miles from the Scottish coast. It is a rock about 250 feet in circumference, rising to a sheer height of seventy feet from the surface of the sea. It is surrounded by thirty fathoms of water, with neither shoal nor beach. No inhabitant has ever lived on this island. On only two occasions, so far as known, has man set foot on it. It cannot be lighted nor buoyed for the benefit of mariners. The difficulty of getting on is exceeded only by the danger in getting off.

Harp of Marie Antoinette.
The harp that once Queen Marie Antoinette played to admiring audiences of courtiers and again to while away the weary hours when she was a prisoner of state in Conciergerie, is in Brooklyn. Miss Dagmar Langenberg, a young Swedish woman, in this country scarce a year, is its owner. There is no doubt as to the harp's authenticity; it has descended to Miss Langenberg through a long line of ancestors. To those who might question her, Miss Langenberg exhibits the certificate which proves as far as any document can prove that the harp was really once the treasured property of "La Belle Autrienne."—New York World.

Forgotten Sponge Killed Him.
Ah Sing seems to have been a pretty rugged sort of a fellow, but finally he died. They had him at the City and County hospitals at San Francisco since Nov. 1, suffering, apparently, from a complication of diseases. The surgeons took turns in operating upon him, and so far as is known, the original maladies were overcome; but finally Ah Sing died from the effects of a sponge which the surgeon had carelessly left within his anatomy while conducting one of the operations.

Dog Cemetery a Failure.
All Souls' day in Paris revealed the fact that the dog cemetery, established here four years ago, has proved a dismal failure. Only a few wreaths and several bunches of chrysanthemums ornamented the tombs on the solemn day, and the few visitors to the cemetery seemed afraid of being seen paying their respects to the graves of their deceased pets.

HOPE FOR THE SICK.



A VICTIM OF LA GRIPPE.

Mrs. Henrietta A. S. Marsh, 769 W. 16th St., Los Angeles, Cal., President Woman's Benevolent Ass'n, writes:

"I suffered with la grippe for seven weeks, and nothing I could do or take helped me until I tried Peruna.

"I felt at once that I had at last secured the right medicine and I kept steadily improving. Within three weeks I was fully restored, and I am glad that I gave that truly great remedy a trial. I will never be without it again."

In a letter dated August 31, 1904, Mrs. Marsh says: "I have never yet heard the efficacy of Peruna questioned. We still use it. I traveled through Kentucky and Tennessee three years ago, where I found Peruna doing its good work. Much of it is being used here, also."—Henrietta A. S. Marsh.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1905.

Most of the shadows of this life are caused by standing in our own sunshine.

If you don't get the biggest and best it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

Sunday School Teacher—We ought never do in private what we would not do in public.

Little Mary—How about taking a bath?

Strike Oil.
Much oil has been discovered in Texas within the past few years, but none to equal Hunt's Lightning Oil. Others gush for a little while and then go away. It goes on and on forever, curing aches, pains, burns, bruises, cuts and wounds. In fact, a sore spot Hunt's Lightning Oil will not make happy can't be found.

Don't worry; be cheerful; plan your work, and success will crown your efforts.

The supply of literature is not due so much to the demand for literature as to a certain demand for groceries and such.

FREE THE GREAT KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE BY DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. Send for free sample to DR. KENNEDY'S SONS, BORDENT, N. J.

W.N.U.—Oklahoma City—No. 52, 1904

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.